

HE WRITES WELL

Does Our Cynical Friend Charlemagne Blount.

THE SENATORIAL SENATOR

And His Gyrations and Costume—The Coronation and the Visit of Prince Henry Touched Up—An Excerpt on the Red Man's Costume and a Few Sly Thrusts our Respected Contemporaries.

He was making a speech in favor of a bill for dredging the harbor of Kitten Creek. His voice thundered through the Legislative hall and evoked shivers from the visitors in the gallery down on his perfrid oratory.

Every now and then as some transcendental flash of sanity crept by chance into his heated brain he hurled out a defiance which incited applause from the gallery gods and momentarily disturbed the universal somnolence of the Senate.

Little boys, huddled frightened in their seats and snuggled closer to their parents. Their expanding brains were completely awed by the close contact with supreme greatness. All their lives they would remember Senator Oyster's giant effort in the interest of posterity. What did the little boys care if the Senator's hair was as ill dressed as a stray terrier's? What cared they that he spoke with a cad in his mouth, or indeed either of the fact that his trousers groaned for the second-hand man and his tie looked as if pressed into a knot by lightning.

What, though this statesman did resemble a longshoreman more than a modern Demosthenes. His native hamlet cares nothing for sartorial picturesqueness, why should he? Then, too, he was elected by a legislature composed of mortgaged farmers, lawyers out of work and pin head editors. Shall the subject be greater than the king—the slave than his master? Far be it from me to pluck even one poor spig from the statesman's laurels. I do not on rhetoric and oratory of the Senatorial kind carries me back to the good days of Barnum when as a penniless kid, I surreptitiously entered the large tent by crawling under the canvass. I could not bear to listen to facts expounded by wise men nor could I sit out a speech that was made merely to elucidate a subject. Give me oratory even of so good a quality as Hoar's nasal recitation on the Philippines.

It will keep us busy knowing for a while to come. With the coronation and the presence of Henry in our midst the demand for gold lace and other gaudy apparel peculiar to civilized people will be great.

Much is now being said concerning the brilliant idea liberated by the Interior Department's chief. It seems the Indian is to be forbidden the use of paint and long hair. Now the Indian has his disadvantages, not the least of which is his predilection for removing your hirsute attachment when running against him on a lonely trail. No one can deny, however, the red man's picturesqueness of costume. The civilized chiefs of departments object to his long hair and paint. They claim that these things hold them in savagery and retard progress. Savagery is good, applied to long hair and paint. I have always thought those long haired, long eared statesmen from Zaboo and Vahoo were akin to primitive man at his worst. Now that long hair is considered a relic of savagery, cannot some Senator suggest to his shaggy headed conferees the advisability of expending 15 cents? As to paint and all that which is so offensive in the Indian I cannot believe the Secretary is in earnest. Why, confound the man, has he never seen the U. O. R. M. on parade? They are not ashamed to dress as Indians. Has he not seen the Lus and the Arabs and the Zulus and the Bushmen and the Cannibals all on parade, proud of the garb of their society? What! has the Secretary not seen the gay and giddy youths in football costume? Has he not seen a reception to the diplomatic corps? Has he not tied the iridescent colors of the ambassadors get up? Perhaps the Secretary has never seen the army and navy in full dress. Perhaps he doesn't know that society women kalsomine their faces, pencil their brows, wear horse hair rats for their pompadour and tie their corset strings to a bed post so that they may jam a thirty inch waist into twenty inches of space. Also, we civilized persons have false teeth and wear glasses, neither of which is especially attractive.

When it becomes a matter of pride for us to dress in a way consistent with our supposed intellect, then we may criticize the Indian. The Red Man is natural—his costume does not suffer by comparison with ours.

The squaw is what she appears to be, but God alone knows what the disrobing process of a civilized woman may reveal.

A woman stood in the Corcoran Gallery one day and went into ecstasies over the Greek Slave. And yet that same woman was so laced she couldn't breathe.

If Henry gets into financial straits while over here confronted with a few people who don't like Germany—I say if he gets short of cash he can—er—a—hoch der Kaiser.

Some facetious person has asked me whether Henry would take part in a parade while over here. Some people never take anything seriously.

After Albert Ed. has been crowned King of the May and he has bitten the royal plate to test its genuineness he can, so far as the English people are concerned (and us) go back and assume a careless pose.

Journal reporter bearing the alliteration cognomen of Dorothy Dix states that J. Edgar Patrick has a "yellow light in his eye." Dorothy this is too much. I'll stand for the "penetrating eye," but when you assume to believe Patrick has a yellow light in his optics you must excuse me.

It is a toss-up which is seeking cheap notoriety the most the average murderer or the average space writer.

The journalistic circus has been augmented by the addition to its hippodrome of the wonderful man with the expansive chest captured in the wilds of the Amazon after eating a gold brick. This statesman has discovered the emasculated

condition of the other members of the circus, and endeavor to make up in pictures what he lacks in matter.

There is a disposition on the part of the old maids who muse the Evening Luminary to awake and do something. They may do something when their pay-roll is minus some few names.

The Morning Glory, too, is apprehensive of the expansive chest man and his caving and cajolery. The Morning Glory has been entwined about the stump for many moons, and unless it seeks a new place to climb may be quietly but nevertheless inevitably nipped in the bud.

I trust Henry will be taken to the Senate and House when he arrives, and given a view of the working of the "servants of the people" business of our Constitution. If he is able to discover where we come in he will add a great deal to the ignorance at present existing upon that subject.

I am in favor of making every conductor a special officer without salary, of course, for the purpose of preserving order on street cars, ejecting "drunks," etc. Also I should like to have conductors shout "move up plenty room there" often as is done in New York. CHARLEMAGNE BLOUNT.

THE CENSUS CLERKS

And the Methods by Which Chiefs and High Officials Have Created a Trust in the Family in Office Business in Washington.

Editor Sunday Globe.

In the Times of January 13 an old War Department employee makes statement to the effect: That in the event of transfer of Census Office clerks to the Department of War, the said transfer might be partly accomplished by reducing the force of War Department female employees, and this step could be taken without detriment to the service. He claims in his statement, however, that these female clerks, drawing salaries averaging \$1,200 and \$1,400, are protected by the Civil Service regulations, and while they are of mighty little use in the service yet are nevertheless protected. In this latter statement I differ with him, however. He will please remember that the number of female clerks as certified by the Civil Service Commission to clerical positions in the Treasury, Pension, Agricultural, (barring a few assistant tenders of the microscope,) State, War and Navy Departments, are mighty few and far between, in fact, almost as rare as hen's teeth. Now and then you hear of a lone one being certified from some part of the United States away from Washington, but this move is apparently only to take the curse away from the numbers who are worked in on the straight-influence racket, and upon every pretext under the sun. While the female loafers and promenaders which he refers to may be under some sort of hatched up sort of Civil Service protection, yet they never went through the Civil Service mill of honest competitive examination and consequent certification. Possibly, though, through their favorite chiefs and departmental influentials, of both sexes (the male sex predominating, however), some sort of an examination, cross between skilled laborer, messenger and police force, was gotten up for the female clerks' special benefit, and they were given magnified and long-range ratings and were consequently brought right under the "Snivel Service," and everything is all right and so nice.

Those Census Office clerks of both sexes, who were appointed according to their quota from the different states, and were given positions only after passing examinations, were more honestly appointed than those secured throughout the various departments in Washington, and are consequently fairly entitled to transfer, especially to such positions as require no auxiliary qualifications, i. e., nothing above plain clerk.

It has become an old saying of the residents of Washington: "That where they had families of trifling daughters and lazy soft-handed sons, it was but a question of time when this class were anchored at desks in the city departments, and neither the so-called Civil Service Commission nor any powers high or low, could tell how they got there and escaped the examination mill and the route of certification." Just one of those modern miracles, that's all.

Those men who are in the War Department, who have risked life and limb for the Government in campaigns, dating from the Civil War to the late Philippine disorderly racket, are certainly entitled to a show and a great deal of preference, Civil Service ratings or not, especially where they have families demanding their support.

The far greater portion of those who get the benefit of department employment, however, are not those who ever risked life, limb, nor anything else for the Government; nor who ever intend taking any risks beyond loafing and dawdling around front windows and steps on easy chairs after day's spent (working they say) at a desk for about \$1,200 per annum. The idle diversion above given is about the least harmful engaged in by both sexes of a large proportion of our younger generation of Government employees, but the less said about their other failings, by me the better, as I might become entirely—well—mighty personal.

A large number of the Census Office employees, as above stated, are fairly entitled to transfer; and are in fact entitled to positions in the departments at large to a far greater extent than many whose now hold such, especially in the family line.

Mark Hanna stated against W. J. Bryan to the effect that there were no trusts in the United States. Observing people are coming to the conclusion, however, that the Washington departments are becoming family trusts of the first water, and that the evil seems to be growing instead of decreasing.

Please let it be remembered that those census clerks who were appointed according to quota from the various states have no fathers, mothers, brothers, wives, etc., drawing Government salaries who have helped them obtain a stolen appointment; either stolen direct or manipulated by department chiefs, friends, etc., in the way of putting some sort of hocus-pocus conglomerated examination in their way for the purpose of bringing the Civil Service protection racket into line and furthering an endless link for future progeny along the same line, including the coming generations into the next century. While all the Census Office employees cannot very well be brought by transfer into other departments, yet there are undoubtedly many cases where they are more than deserving and should be at all events given the opportunity, especially where the Census Office cannot give them the much needed employment in future.

X. Y. Z.

The journalistic circus has been augmented by the addition to its hippodrome of the wonderful man with the expansive chest captured in the wilds of the Amazon after eating a gold brick. This statesman has discovered the emasculated

EXECUTIVE ORDER

Issued by President Roosevelt and Its Observance

THE GREATEST OF FAKES

Neither the President nor the Civil Service Commission Can Enforce It. The Case of Capt. Franklin Jones Shows Up the Republican Administration's Hypocrisy in Bamboozling Old Soldiers.

President Roosevelt has done his share by the veteran. In the issuance of the following order the President shows that his heart is in the right place:

"The attention of the department is hereby called to the provisions of the laws giving preference to veterans in appointment and retention.

"The President desires that wherever the needs of the service will justify, and the law will permit, preference shall be given alike in appointment and retention to honorably discharged veterans of the Civil War who are fit and well qualified to perform the duties of the places which they seek and are filling.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

White House, Jan. 17, 1902.

A correspondent commenting on this order in Monday's Post, among other things, says:

"The veteran of the war of the rebellion, though now well along toward the three score mark, has not reached his dotage, but may still be found mentally and intellectually strong. He may be found to be the equal of those whom political, social or some accidental pull has temporarily foisted into position.

"There is one influence, though, with which the old soldier will find himself unable to cope, and that is in pandering to the taste of the appointive power of the departments. He cannot carry bouquets and smiles that lure.

"The old soldier today looks around him in every department of the government, and sees young women drawing higher salaries. He finds himself under a ban, the outgrowth of the war waged against pensioners, even though he was not a pensioner. It is a well known fact that in one department, when the promotion or the salary of an old soldier was under consideration, the question of how large a pension he was drawing was first considered. Except where the veteran has a strong political backer, his reduction is far more likely than his promotion. There was a notable instance not long since where a veteran with a record as a soldier, and also stands high as an arduous and painstaking clerk, was slated for reduction to make a place for a man who had no such record. The order, however, was canceled by the reviewing authority in time to save the veteran."

"The order," however, in the case of Capt. Franklin C. Jones was put through, and he is to this day under the ban of that "order" issued against him by Commissioner Evans despite the Civil Service laws and the "order" of the President quoted above.

It is true that Captain Jones was discharged under what was at the time a legitimate reduction of the pension office force, but it is equally true that others were retained who were not veterans of the Civil War (except on the other side), and who should have been discharged (vide preferred veterans order) before Captain Jones.

But we now desire to direct the President's attention to the fact that though many clerks have been re-instated, and many new ones appointed since Mr. Jones was dropped under the reduction of the force order, he is still tramping the streets and is in fact blackballed by Commissioner Evans because of personal spite and malice.

If this statement is not true the GLOBE puts it to the President through this query to Mr. Evans, "Why have you not re-appointed or restored Captain Franklin C. Jones, Mr. Commissioner?"

Now, Mr. President, let Mr. Evans answer this query and thus save your order, dated April 16, 1897, from any charge of hypocrisy, or at least ridiculous bombast.

To assist you, Mr. President, in arriving at the status of Capt. Franklin C. Jones' case the GLOBE submits the following correspondence:

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 7, 1902.

Hon. J. DUDLEY FOUTKE,

Civil Service Commission,

Washington, D. C.

"DEAR SIR: I hope you will bear with me and give my prayer that consideration to which it is entitled, that a great wrong may be righted. I am a veteran of the War of the Rebellion, having served my country in time of war during the dark days of the Rebellion. I do not ask for charity but simply justice in my appeal. I enlisted April 16, 1861; served three months; again enlisted for three years; served my three years and nine months and was discharged at the close of the war in the year 1865, having served from private to captain of my company, with honor; having been wounded by a shot through the left lung with a minie ball at Spotsylvania Courthouse, Va., April 12, 1864, and after an absence of three months and eight days rejoined my command, and was present at the head of my company at the surrender of Lee's army, April 9, 1865. Was honorably discharged May 18, 1865, on account of my gunshot wound and the war being over. I claim to be a preferred eligible for a position under the statute for Government position. I took the Civil Service examination in May, 1889, and passed a creditable average and was appointed in the War Department at \$1,000, and was promoted to \$1,200 inside of four months. I was transferred to the Department of the Interior, Pension Bureau, in 1890, under General Raum, and held my average efficiency up to a good fair average for ten years, never having had a complaint.

"On June 30, 1897, I was discharged from the Pension Bureau by H. Clay Evans for 'lack of appropriation' in direct violation of laws and orders then existing. I have frequently asked for a hearing that the real facts may be known, without accomplishing any results. I now apply to your honorable body for relief, believing I am entitled to some rights that the powers have no right to ignore. I am a thoroughly disabled veteran, but not to prevent my doing creditable clerical labor, having a good average efficiency for the last six months while in the Pension Office—upwards of 99. My record will show, if they will produce it, a general average of over 99, but no cause only lack of appropriation, as I have said, in violation of Senate amendment to the said appropriation bill. I ask a fair trial by my peers and by an unbiased jury

which is my right under the Constitution of our country. This I do claim is my right and will most respectfully demand. I am a man of family, almost in distress by reason of my long absence from work, thereby being deprived of my ability to support my family. Hoping you will hear my prayer and grant me relief from this great outrage that has been perpetrated upon me by this series of calumny and insinuations and disgrace by this my unjust discharge from the general service of the Government.

"Hoping you will grant me the relief to which I am so much entitled, I remain,

"Yours very respectfully,

"FRANKLIN C. JONES,

Late Captain Sixty-fourth New York Volunteers.

To which Commissioner Foulke replied as follows:

"UNITED STATES

"CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION,

"WASHINGTON, D. C., January 10, 1902.

"MR. FRANKLIN C. JONES,

"Washington, D. C.

"DEAR SIR: I have read your letter of January 7 with interest, but I regret to say that the matters stated in it are entirely beyond the jurisdiction of the Commission. Your discharge on June 30, 1897, for lack of appropriation, whether it was in violation of any other law or not, was certainly not in violation of the civil service law, since there is nothing in that law which would prevent your discharge at that time for any reasons which might be satisfactory to the Department, nor has the Commission any power to require reinstatements from any department or branch of the Government. They can only approve of reinstatements which are voluntarily made, and certify that these are made in accordance with the law. I know of no way in which you can secure any trial by jury, as you speak of, since the law does not provide for that in such cases.

"Regretting that we can not afford you any relief, I remain,

"Yours,

"W. D. FOULKE,

"Commissioner."

In other words it is only when and where the law is obeyed that this extraordinary Civil Service Commission can do anything! And then only certify its approval! Where the law or the executive order of the President is ignored the Civil Service Commission is helpless!

Surely this is not President Roosevelt's understanding of the law or the commission. If it is, what is the use of his executive order of January 17, 1902? Is it not the purest buncombe? The most nauseating hypocrisy in so high and mighty an official—the Chief Magistrate of the Republic!

If neither the President of the United States nor the Civil Service Commission have power or authority to enforce "executive orders" or law, but simply to approve the action of those officials who obey or observe the order and the law the force of the preferred veteran business is a tragedy and the most disgusting and hypocritical cant in the policy of the Republican administration towards the old soldiers.

Chase's.

This week at Chase's the program will present another praiseworthy aggregation of vaudeville talent, including Wilfred Clarke and company of four, Al. Leech and the three Rosbuds, Keith's Improved Sensational Cycle Whirl, Ed. Latelle, James J. Morton, the Seven Reed Birds, Statauma and Ida Russell. "In the Biography" is the title of the bright and dashing farce in which Wilfred Clarke and his company will appear. The sketch is an adaptation from the German and is full of action and interest from start to finish. Each character is distinct and individual and is ably represented by artists especially suited to the part. Mr. Clarke, who is a nephew of Edwin Booth, was for several seasons associated with his father, the famous John H. Booth, in the management of the Strand Theater, London, and for three seasons prior to the death of Augustin Daly was that famous manager's first comedian in his New York company—the leading stock of America. Keith's Cycle Whirl has been very much improved upon since its sensational presentation here, as there are now four riders, thus increasing their hazard and the amount of their riding. The track incline has been increased to nearly 90 degrees, making the circular track rise almost vertically above the stage. Al. Leech and the Three Rosbuds will appear in a characteristic farce with songs and dancing on the side. Ed. Latelle, the best of all banjo comedians, will include his convulsively funny Ching Ling Foo imitation. James J. Morton is the "oreezy talker." The Seven Reed Birds are headed by Dave Reed, the noted minstrel of long ago. Statauma is a noted Japanese juggler, and Ida Russell is a fine serio-comic.

Phone Main 98.

Week, January 27, 1902.

A Distinguished Comedian from a Distinguished Family of Legitimate Actors, MR. WILFRED CLARKE, Supported by His Own Talented Company, Miss Theo. Carew, late of Augustin Daly's Stock Company.

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Miss M. B. Maunde, late of London Strand Theatre Company.

Mr. Lionel Hogarth, late of James Herne Company.

Presenting a High Class and Distinctly Funny Comedy Entitled, "IN THE BIOGRAPH."

The Cleverest Comedian in Vaudeville, AL. LEECH AND HIS THREE ROSBUDS In Their Roaring Farce, "EXAMINATION DAY AT SCHOOL."

Introducing Eccentric Dancing of a Kind All His Own.

The Blackface Favorite, EDWIN LATELLE, A Little Music, A Little Fun, A Little Hat.

The Comedian, JAMES J. MORTON.

THE SEVEN REED BIRDS, In Their Latest Musical Skit, "LOOK OUT FOR MR. JOHNSON."

SATSUMA, In Japanese Feats of Wonder.

Extra Feature—Extra Attraction. KEITH'S SENSATIONAL CYCLE WHIRL. More Thrilling, More Sensational, More Daring Than Ever.

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Daily Matinees 25 cents. Evenings 25 and 50 cents. Seats now on sale.

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A lot of 375, bought especially to put with our clearance sale values.

A lot of fine all silk taffeta waists, beautifully tucked, back and front—also full tucked sleeves—finished with fancy stock collar, in black and all the leading colorings for 1902—perfect fit and finish—a real swell garment in every size up to 44—which is worth \$4.50—will be sold in this clearance sale at \$2.89.

First floor—Section C, center bargain tables.

S. KANN, SONS & CO. Market Space.

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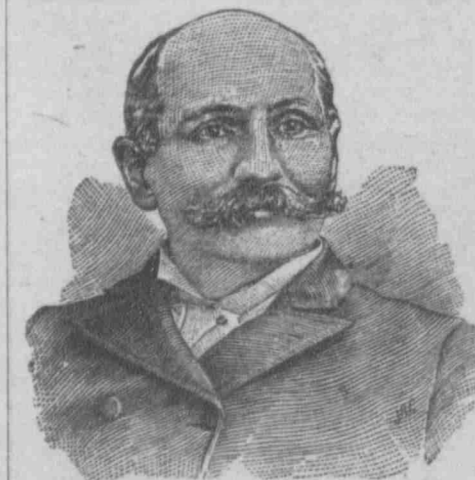
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